

The Salvation Army

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SALVATION ARMY CANADA



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Our Camp Meeting.

Last week we gave a lengthy report of the wonderful times experienced at our Jubilee Camp Meeting at Macklin's Grove in the Toronto Division. To-day we are able to give an abridgement of the same from the pen of our artist on the spot. The grove itself is an old time camp ground, and years ago it was renowned as the birth place of souls amongst the early Methodists who settled in the district, and who from time to time held times of great revival beneath its leafy roof. Last summer it was granted to the use of the Army by our good friend Brother Macklin, who has proved himself a friend of our work on many occasions, and on the Sunday afternoon of last summer the various village corps of the neighborhood, under the direction of the Special Walton, and wonderful times of awakening and Salvation were enjoyed. But never in its history has it presented a more remarkable scene than on the occasion of the late three days camp. The soldiers of the neighborhood turned out in full force and these were augmented by some hundreds of Salvationists from the city, whilst a large number of church friends gave them welcome aid in pleading and dealing with the mass of unconverted and careless ones who were attracted to the place. In fact the whole country side was stirred and from every side they flocked in crowds to enjoy a good time with this, the district, ever popular "Army." Not above all God met with His people there in a wonderful manner and many souls were lifted into the higher life, and numbers of others were brought to a knowledge of Salvation. Altogether a very successful time in every sense of the word was experienced, and D. O. Morris and the ever indefatigable A. D. C. Lewis are to be congratulated on the happy result of their untiring efforts to provide for the spiritual and bodily needs of the many hundreds who enjoyed the exercises of the Jubilee Camp.

We understand there have also been some very successful field days at Burlington Beach in the Hamilton division and also at a united camp of the Woodstock and Palmerston divisions at Elora, but up to going to press no report of the proceedings have reached us.

Through the Great Tunnel to Rome and Back.

JONATHAN K. BARTON.

On leaving Germany I had a seven days' journey to our nearest Swiss Corps at Zurich, which I was particularly anxious to see, in order to be ready with a thoroughly satisfactory answer to the question, "Will it pay to go?" with the struggle in Germany?

Our readers cannot have forgotten the story of Zurich—the meetings prohibited, the Hall broken into at five o'clock in the morning by the police, the trouble of all kinds, which ended in the establishment of two good Salvation Army Corps. I was so sorry not to find the attitude of the town at all for the better. On the contrary, I was surprised that the police were so ready to render any sort of assistance to our people, on the plea that the

will of the majority of the inhabitants must be respected, and that they detested the Army and wished it gone. Since returning to this country the glad news has come of better things, and, therefore, I do not care to dwell on the past, except to say that it gave me a better opportunity to judge of the mettle of our soldiers. I saw them stand up at our Auserisli Corps, one after another, to speak in the face of the most persistent disturbance, with all the calm joy which one is accustomed to see Soldiers manifest under such circumstances.

At the second Corps we had quieter times for a united Soldiers' meeting, and it was indeed delightful to see not only so many of the old faces, but a number of new recruits also, ready to testify to the grace that keeps people faithful under all circumstances; and it was even a greater pleasure to see outside both these meetings, others, too, formerly the slaves of sin, but who have now been, for so long a time, the daily servants of righteousness.

The next morning I was to have started for Bern, but as it was only a Heils Armees man who asked particulars about the train, the wrong answer was somehow got, and my journey south prolonged by half a day in consequence. A very pleasant half-day to me, however, as it gave me leisure to notice some of the glorious Swiss scenery by the way, and to go on working at German until I was able to convey to dear old Catholic peasant, I think, a pretty clear idea of what we really were, so that, although at first he had been inclined to regard an Englishman as necessarily a Protestant, and therefore anything but a friend, he went away satisfied the Salvation Army was just the very thing needed for many who, even amid the quiet villages of this Catholic canton, he admitted, had ceased to pray or regard God. In going through the Great St. Gothard Tunnel, I mostly slept, though I could not deny myself an occasional look at the great mountains in the moonlight. But on the return journey, I had an opportunity to

more liberty, a better congregation, and a better prospect than in many a place in England, and yet so it is.

I saw with my own eyes more people listening devoutly in the Salvation Army Hall than I was able to find in any of the biggest churches in the city, notwithstanding all their splendour. Everything I saw and heard tended to increase my surprise and pleasure with the Italian people. How they do toll in the sun! How they do drink in what we say! Oh, I cannot doubt but that we have a grand future in Italy; but we must send reinforcements there without delay. God help us!

"Do as I say, not as I do."

Another comrade said: "When the Army came to G— first, I thought I would come and hear them. I took a liking to them because I thought they were right, and I kept coming until I saw that I must give in and do just what God wanted me to do, so I came out and took at the penitent form, and there Christ spoke peace to my soul. There are many of you here who know me; some of my old mates are here, who know my Sundays were spent very differently not long ago. I used to get up very early and take my gun, and go out shooting all day long. If it was not at work, and many of you know I used to do a great lot of work on Sunday then. I have a family, and, like lots of other people, I was trying to train them up for heaven and did not know the road myself. I used to tell them that God was angry with them when they did all the things that were wrong. When I have been cleaning my gun and getting ready on a Saturday afternoon for Sunday, my little girl had put the question to me whether God was not angry with me for going shooting on Sundays. I knew I was wrong, but now, thank God, I am saved through faith in the precious blood of Jesus."

SCRAPS.

"A lady came to the meetings to see the circus, and she put it, but before she had been there long, she said with a troubled conscience: "These men are God Almighty's actors! and then got saved."

If your fellow officers misunderstand you, never mind. You can afford to be misunderstood. Where is the person who is not misunderstood and misrepresented and who has not got some enemies?

One who recently got saved, told how in that town he frequently went at night round to certain buildings, stealing lead off them, and drinking the money he got for it when sold. Thank God! he is saved now.

One of our brothers at W—, in giving his experience, said:—"Not very long ago I was asked by a man, as I came out of the back from the service of the devil one Sunday, where the text was. The answer was, 'The 18th chapter of Isaiah, and the 18th verse of a gum tree'; but to-day, thank God, I can tell you that 'The blood of Jesus cleanses me from all sin.'"



GREAT CAMP MEETING

I had the unexpected pleasure of presenting "It" to be exchanged for \$8 by-and-by to Miss de Wattlewille, a lady, who through the tolls and hardships has fully showed the tolls and hardships of our Soldiers, without being one of them; but who now ranks as Lieut. of The Heils Armees. She had, that very day, on returning to Zurich, had a welcome pecking of mud and stones from the school children and everything seemed to indicate an increase rather than a decrease of open hostility in the town. Yet, thank God, there are our Soldiers, two Corps of them firm and happy, in scores of cases, to go not ready, in scores of cases, to repeat the wherever they may be held, to repeat the same they always defend their own city. The army always defeats himself after all. Every effort to blockade injure us, amongst German speaking peoples, will only improve the quality of our soldiers, and make them more capable of winning greater victories when they have the opportunity given to them.

Remember more, and what a sight it is, especially for a Salvation Soldier! Who could ever doubt any more that we shall climb every mountain, cut our way through every rock and go forward, right into the heart of every nation as fast as ever God means us to go!

I confess that, much as the tremendous scenery must needs impress anyone, and astounding as are the triumphs of the railway over nature, my thoughts were constantly on the various people who, in past ages, had managed to get through the same places on their own feet. The weakest and most useless of people can get through the Alps easily enough now; but I trust the Army will not be found wanting in any country in that sort of people who will go through everything.

Bene was an astonishment so great that I hesitate to write about it. In spite of what I saw with my own eyes, it seems almost too good to believe that in that city the Salvation Army has

... say they're saved without a
doubt? ... In the Army!

proceedings by intoning the grand old hymn

The hundreds in the Temple caught up the refrain and sent it pealing to the

The Mayor then delivered an impassioned address dwelling on the troubles

of a glorious eternity. Many of the soldiers were moved to tears, and the great majority were deeply affected.

Self-Captain Susan Jones, who has been in the army since 1862, and was with poor Esther until the end, took her stand by the coffin, and with her hands clasped in prayer, read the funeral service, and the Christian-like manner of her death. "She has gone from me, I see our dear sister," cried the speaker, "but shall I not see her again?"

"Thank the Lord," "Thanks, oh Jesus," burst from many of the attendants in response. Another brother, in reading the funeral service, said, "I saw the funeral procession filed out of the Temple on route for Mount Pleasant."

At the close of the service, the colors of the Army headed the line of march, and after them the Training Home cadets, in broad white hats and white uniforms, followed by the soldiers.

Home-followers to the number of twelve, then the Richmond association, and the ladies of the Training Home, the pall-bearers, six officers. The head-quarters staff, Temple brass band, and Trenchard soldiers closed the cortege.

At 12 o'clock at the cemetery, Major Jones read the funeral service pronounced by the Army.

At the close of the burial Esther Cunningham, a poor unfortunate, who, bereft of home and friends, found a haven of refuge in the arms of the Salvation Army.


A Voice From the City Press.

The thirty-first anniversary of the 47th Canadian Corps of the Salvation Army was celebrated at the Army barracks in Toronto, Ontario, on Sunday, June 10, 1929. The contingent of the Army on a bright Sunday morning stood on the Market Square and waited till the crowd assembled for the service. Then there came the singing of "Soldier of Jesus."

Since then there has been hard fighting, but no defeat. Still the little band goes on, sometimes more flourishing than at others, till now they work in the most successful manner. They must be a very respectable following. But the work has not been successful in all places. There are some who are not converts, and the different officers who have come here have felt the need and have often said and seen of the Lord the strong influence of the Army. The Lord has crowned their efforts. Although outwardly the results may not have been what was expected, the Lord has blessed, still it is the writer's belief that hundreds have joined the church through the direct teachings of the Army at the barracks. The writer is not a member, but is certain, and that is not his harder working band of Christians have ever been able to do. The writer is sure that there never has been any other work as hard as the work of the Army in the past. The Army has begun to do the work of the Lord in all places and tried to convince transgressors that there was hope and peace for all who would believe.

Last evening the meeting was led by Major Woolley and Capt. Torrence, of Caledonia, and Capt. Fletcher, of Watford, were present, besides a few soldiers from surrounding places. The Indian band and warriors were unable to be present as advertised, but Capt. Hoag of the Reserve, ably filled their place. After the usual commencement exercises Major Woolley addressed those present and said: "Do you not understand Brantford people, although he thought he was doing something about his

a large
 thought
 England
 the Army
 ce, The
 and this
 the last
 the succe
 He be-
 this ci-
 ty to
 say no
 to say
 the city


WAR NOTES

Yes. He who taught the morning sun to
 sing,
 Shall grant me so with long and
 long
 Refreshment to His weary ones

I heard of some others the other day, who rise before the morning sun have disappointed, to go to the bank to pick bonds which they built up and for the Home of Rest. There is hope for the Hallelujah family to be provided for in the city, Rescue Home, Training Home and Home of Rest. His it occurs to any of our friends, while they are letting and pointing out their little, that a few extra bottles could be sold, that all sent along for these places. We go then the hint, and it is for those to decide if they will secure the pleasure of sending relief to this weary one.

We understand that the Home of Rest opened on the 16th with some 20 at that time the prospect of good rest being done.

We also understand that Mr. Cooper presented the Adjutant to a daughter, who was all around all say God bless them.

The Montreal barracks is really going up, and the chief builder tells us that it is to be a "real gem." It is hoped that all things being favorable and of course funds coming in, that it will be completed with a great decoration in the fall.

The Palmersburg prison was completed on the 22nd, and Adjutant J. Mrs. Phillipp took on amid the congratulations of their comrades, to preside the division.

Everyone is on the *qui vive* in the Eastern Division, and two layers are in which both Major and Adjutant.

interested with D.V. soon he brought a consummation,
Open-air work is being vigorously pushed all around, and drum-head conclusions are the order of the day.
The general reply to our enquiries is to the state of the night just now is variable. "It's hot."
Wak. Stat.

FROM OUR FOREIGN MAIL

The dedication of the fifty officers for India by the General at Exeter Hall London, was a very fitting way for the celebration of the Jubilee of Her Majesty, and we are quite sure that the ef-

A new barracks has been erected in Rome which is a great help to the sick. The only person to protest against it was a Protestant divine, who said it was only called so "charlatans" and denied the big drums, but has also opened the unclean plays against the Unholy ones. The early result was to be seen in the early morning, so the barracks at

The 23rd birthday of the Salento Army was suitably celebrated at the great Alibi Club on the 15th of July. There was assembled to meet the General and Mr. Booth and some 2,000 officers, and it is supposed 10,000 soldiers took part in the great march past, including 100 bands, and a great number of Little Soldiers. Mr. Booth gave a wonderful address on "The Future of the Commonwealth of Western Australia" the 19th August, and about

was announced to lead the city all day the following which was a day of solemn sinner, saint and free-drill God met with us in the name of victory. Holograph. Afternoon great day, although it was very hot, how shall we describe it, weeping all through the day when we want to pull in

...very hard, but after
of steady pulling in it
the fine fish who got most
ed. So we closed the
in about 11 o'clock with
urity and five for pardon.

1. "A Soldier, of the
quires why, out of a
sent in, two only have
our columns?
This is a question that

WILLINGATE, NED, TO

GLORY.

the great multitude can number who have robes and made them blood of the Lamb. He in the old store used as racks on the 26th of January 18 others, and there burden of his heart to bow that evening he prayed and held on in epistles and moved that: *Quia*

never knew a case where necessary except at rare intervals.

8. Is an Officer allowed to bathe, or to take such amusements?

Surely this is never done. I believe there has never been a regulation issued on such a question. The simple reason, we suppose, has never been thought necessary.

and waiting to go. On
sited him and as I took
and and looked into his
him how it was with him
his "was saved and quite
and him "Are you afraid
" said he "I am not
I would like to live, I
be well, but not my will,
Lord be done." After we
the side, he was
people who profess
themselves and all their
time to save the lost
time for such things. Of
sick and resting might
sake allow himself the
sail if a friend offered to
But we are loth to believe
at his station would
alter the time he has
God.

was with much joy that I received had read
could not

as "When the chariot is
said just before leaving,
a message for your com-
mand 'yes tell them I am
telling them to meet me in
worthily before he passed
I heard him singing,
ing to Zion, I marobing to
er upward to Zion.

were "Jesus is with me" in his hand abouting glory to the presence of the day morning, June 17th, 11 years. At the request of the officers and sailors, we committed to the grave. On Sunday, in the presence of a concourse. He was converted.

and we buried him in the Army colors. We gave service in the evening, and told of their determination to die for their comrades in glory. At midnight came out got a letter and was made happy and rejoicing. To the question "Where do you stand?" We say we are two from this corps and one from the Third.

credit for a good deal of but a little common sense. It is quite true that tion bonnet is trimmed with not ribbon, however, a band, which is silk. But sure no one will accuse us if we wear both. G. "collars and cuffs." The answer given in No. more particularly to the some have added to

times. Since, however, you have asked the question, linen collars, etc., are not uniform and are discontinued because they tend to worldly adornment. The logic of your plea for them goes a pair with the good taste of your inference to "lack of linen" and "defect of early training." We may just say that there are graduates and university people in our ranks to-day who have grown aside the conventionalisms of the world as a mark of their separation from its follies. The misunderstanding is clearly your own.

draws From The Har.
vest Field.

Our friend Dan, the ex-devil at B. did out all the War Cry with his pipe, and also cleared out the surplus stock at two other stations. He could've sold 200 more, what a pity he did not let us know before hand.

Recently an old man, over 60 years of age, came into our barracks at W. accompanied by an old friend. Soon after we saw him toddling up to the patients form, when God pardoned all his sins. Night after night this poor old man, as feeble as he is, attends our services and meetings and never misses an opportunity to speak a word for Jesus.

The only thing that troubles him is "what he didn't", give that his heart is as young as his body, and he is making a fool of no much younger, and to prove of our God hopes to be a comfort."

last Sunday at knee-drill at N. a
ter said that since she had given her
to God, six weeks ago, she had
written thirty letters to her friends about
vation.
Now has reached our officers at Q—

...but a man ninety miles from there has been brought to a saving knowledge of the truth mainly through reading the "War Cry" forwarded from that place, and although he has never seen the paper he says he loves them. Hallel-

"How long have you got?" asked
nobody of an officer in the G— Div-
on the other other day.
"Time and eternity!" was the an-

Some comrades heard a bad report about a fellow comrade. Some one proposed that he ought to be reported. Headquarters "No," said another, "not until you first see him, and talk to him."

him about it. Another voice said:— "I think the best plan is for each one to spend half an hour in prayer to fight on his behalf." Speaking of the converts at D—, a report says:—"One of them was

charged from jail for drunkenness the morning, tumbled into the fountain in the afternoon, banged the drum us at the opening of night, and on Monday morning was saved, clean, and ready for any honest labor that may

A man was convinced of sin while singing the "War Cry," and last week walked nine miles into C—and got religiously saved.

A comrade says: "A warder of the

bb here said, when we formed a ring
 outside his house. we were a circle 60
 a land, and he would take the Salva-
 o out of us if he got us in prison."
 u, however, he didn't give it us we
 quite sure he cannot take it away.

He is quite welcome to try. He was a boy of twelve summers and had been to the penitent form. His first testimony was "Thank God I have at last lit my lamp, and I mean to keep it burning." Would to God our bigger sold-

The other day a gentleman said, "What a deal of trouble and difficulties I am getting just now,—How is it?" I thought in almost every way what

could be, called his household together; but could not find out. When suddenly the thought struck him "I have not sent my donation to the Salvation Army yet, that must be it." He went out at once. Are you troubled like

is? If so try the **mama remedy**,
as it **concern you?**



Composed Expressly for the WAR CRY.

Are You Saved.

BY STAFF-CAPT. BAIRD.

TUNE:—"Marble Arch" or "Grandfather's Clock."

To be sung by two as Question and Answer.

QUESTION.
I hear my friend that you are saved,
And that you speak and pray,
Just tell me how this came about,
What brought you on this way.

ANSWER.
Yes, praise the Lord, 'tis true I'm saved,
My sins are washed away,
I feel the road that leads to hell
For the Halliwell way.

CHORUS, ALTOGETHER.
Oh, the peace to know your saved and
properly converted,
His peace to know, his peace to feel
the precious blood applied,
His peace to know your saved and properly
converted,
His peace to know your saved and properly
converted.

QUESTION.
Say, did it take you very long
To get your sins forgiven;
Or had you anything to pay,
To gain this hope of heaven.

ANSWER.
No, the Lord I came to Christ
With all my sin and shame;
He saved my soul and set me free,
All glory to His name.

QUESTION.
And have you joined those noisy folk
That march about in bands of men,
And gather in the very worst
Of sinners they can meet.

ANSWER.
Yes, I have joined this happy lot
To be a soldier brave;
And none to fight until I sink
Into a soldier's grave.

3 Jesus I Will Follow.

BY AN ARMY PRICED.

TUNE:—"Spanish Cavalier."

O, come, come to aid and walk the
harrow way,
To be with him who will make
your heart rejoice,
Obey the call and let the Saviour in.

CHORUS.
You, Lord I'll follow though I wandered
far away,
I'll come to Thee and I'll be for-
given;
I'll serve Thee here below and then at
last I'll know
I've won a crown with Jesus up
in Heaven.

The Saviour's open wide, there's de-
claiming in the tide,
O, sinners come and pardon you'll re-
ceive;
O, give God your heart, for Heaven
makes a start,
O, lay your burden at the Master's
feet.

And when the conflict here is o'er,
And you are not to be
To leave the battle field for Heaven,
Rejoicing and victorious.

14 Nothing to Pay.

BY CAPT. A. J. BAYON.

TUNE:—"Tell it Right."

Nothing to pay, nothing to pay,
Paid is the debt and the debtor is free;
Free and forgiven and loved you stand
Jesus has paid it all for thee.

Nothing to pay, the debt is so great,
What will you do with the awful
weight?
How shall the ray of mercy be made?
Nothing to pay, yet it must be paid.

Nothing to pay, yet it must be paid.
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4 There's Light Over There.

BY "TUNE," BARRIE.

TUNE:—"At evening time it shall be
light."

When your path seems hid in darkness,
And your heart is filled with sadness,
Grieve not, God, He'll lead thee right,
At evening time it shall be light.

CHORUS.
There's light over there, there's light
over there,
There's light over there, there's light
over there,
The bliss of that beautiful place,
The thought of our sorrow drives
away,
There's light over there.

When temptations hard oppress thee,
Jesus then is near to bless thee;
Only seek to do the right,
At evening time it shall be light.

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Jesus then is near to bless thee;
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5 A Soldier's Song.

BY CAPT. GAYNE.

TUNE:—"Come along to glory."

We are marching to the camp above,
We're bound with him who will make
your heart rejoice,
Obey the call and let the Saviour in.

CHORUS.
Then come along to glory,
O, come along to glory,
Then come along to glory,
O, come along to glory.

15 Our Prayer.

BY AN ARMY PRICED.

TUNE:—"God save the Queen."

O Lord our God to Thee
We pray on bended knee,
Send down Thy power,

O, Lord I'll be true, I'll wear the Army
blue,
If Thy will should lead me so to do,
And when the light is clear upon the
road above,
I'll praise Thee with loved ones gone
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3 The Spirit of the Lord.

BY STAFF CAPTAIN JONES, R. R.

TUNE:—"Take all my sins away."

Except we have Thy Spirit,
We cannot know Thy will,
Oh let the blood from Calvary's wounds
Cleanse me as white as snow.

CHORUS.
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5 Jesus to Jesus.

BY STAFF-CAPT. BAIRD.

TUNE:—"It was on the Cross."

Near to Jesus was I, my name,
That was free from all our sins,
Blessed Jesus, let us be
Consecrated Lord to Thee.

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To Thee I pray, O Lord,
Thou hast in prayer we cry
To Thee I pray, O Lord,
Thou hast in prayer we cry

O Lord enter each heart,
Cause it with fear to start.
And seek Thy place.
Strive thou with power and might,
And in the fight,
Save them, O Lord, to-night,
Fill them with grace.

Break Thou their hearts of steel,
Cause them Thy love to feel,
And in the fight,
Save them, O Lord, to-night,
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That was free from all our sins,
Blessed Jesus, let us be
Consecrated Lord to Thee.

CHORUS.
Near to Jesus was I, my name,
That was free from all our sins,
Blessed Jesus, let us be
Consecrated Lord to Thee.

6 A Soldier's Song.

BY CAPT. GAYNE.

TUNE:—"Come along to glory."

We are marching to the camp above,
We're bound with him who will make
your heart rejoice,
Obey the call and let the Saviour in.

CHORUS.
Then come along to glory,
O, come along to glory,
Then come along to glory,
O, come along to glory.

7 Our Prayer.

BY AN ARMY PRICED.

TUNE:—"God save the Queen."

O Lord our God to Thee
We pray on bended knee,
Send down Thy power,

O, Lord I'll be true, I'll wear the Army
blue,
If Thy will should lead me so to do,
And when the light is clear upon the
road above,
I'll praise Thee with loved ones gone
before.

2 Nothing to Pay.

BY CAPT. A. J. BAYON.

TUNE:—"Tell it Right."

Nothing to pay, nothing to pay,
Paid is the debt and the debtor is free;
Free and forgiven and loved you stand
Jesus has paid it all for thee.

Nothing to pay, the debt is so great,
What will you do with the awful
weight?
How shall the ray of mercy be made?
Nothing to pay, yet it must be paid.

Nothing to pay, yet it must be paid.
Nothing to pay, yet it must be paid.
Nothing to pay, yet it must be paid.
Nothing to pay, yet it must be paid.

3 The Spirit of the Lord.

BY STAFF CAPTAIN JONES, R. R.



Composed Expressly for the WAR CRY.

BY STAFF-CAPT. BAIRD.

TUNE:—"Marble Arch" or "Grandfather's Clock."

To be sung by two as Question and Answer.

QUESTION.
I hear my friend that you are saved,
And that you speak and pray,
Just tell me how this came about,
What brought you on this way.

ANSWER.
Yes, praise the Lord, 'tis true I'm saved,
My sins are washed away,
I feel the road that leads to hell
For the Halliwell way.

CHORUS, ALTOGETHER.
Oh, the peace to know your saved and
properly converted,
His peace to know, his peace to feel
the precious blood applied,
His peace to know your saved and properly
converted,
His peace to know your saved and properly
converted.

QUESTION.
Say, did it take you very long
To get your sins forgiven;
Or had you anything to pay,
To gain this hope of heaven.

ANSWER.
No, the Lord I came to Christ
With all my sin and shame;
He saved my soul and set me free,
All glory to His name.

QUESTION.
And have you joined those noisy folk
That march about in bands of men,
And gather in the very worst
Of sinners they can meet.

ANSWER.
Yes, I have joined this happy lot
To be a soldier brave;
And none to fight until I sink
Into a soldier's grave.

3 Jesus I Will Follow.

BY AN ARMY PRICED.

TUNE:—"Spanish Cavalier."

O, come, come to aid and walk the
harrow way,
To be with him who will make
your heart rejoice,
Obey the call and let the Saviour in.

CHORUS.
You, Lord I'll follow though I wandered
far away,
I'll come to Thee and I'll be for-
given;
I'll serve Thee here below and then at
last I'll know
I've won a crown with Jesus up
in Heaven.

The Saviour's open wide, there's de-
claiming in the tide,
O, sinners come and pardon you'll re-
ceive;
O, give God your heart, for Heaven
makes a start,
O, lay your burden at the Master's
feet.

And when the conflict here is o'er,
And you are not to be
To leave the battle field for Heaven,
Rejoicing and victorious.

14 Nothing to Pay.

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3 The Spirit of the Lord.

BY STAFF CAPTAIN JONES, R. R.

TUNE:—"Take all my sins away."

Except we have Thy Spirit,
We cannot know Thy will,
Oh let the blood from Calvary's wounds
Cleanse me as white as snow.

CHORUS.
Now cleanse me white as snow,
Now cleanse me white as snow,
Now let the blood from Calvary's
wounds
Cleanse me as white as snow.

4 There's Light Over There.

BY "TUNE," BARRIE.

TUNE:—"At evening time it shall be
light."

When your path seems hid in darkness,
And your heart is filled with sadness,
Grieve not, God, He'll lead thee right,
At evening time it shall be light.

CHORUS.
There's light over there, there's light
over there,
There's light over there, there's light
over there,
The bliss of that beautiful place,
The thought of our sorrow drives
away,
There's light over there.

When temptations hard oppress thee,
Jesus then is near to bless thee;
Only seek to do the right,
At evening time it shall be light.

When temptations hard oppress thee,
Jesus then is near to bless thee;
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5 Jesus to Jesus.

BY STAFF-CAPT. BAIRD.

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BY STAFF-CAPT. BAIRD.

TUNE:—"It was on the Cross."

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That was free from all our sins,
Blessed Jesus, let us be
Consecrated Lord to Thee.

CHORUS.
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To Thee I pray, O Lord,
Thou hast in prayer we cry
To Thee I pray, O Lord,
Thou hast in prayer we cry

O Lord enter each heart,
Cause it with fear to start.
And seek Thy place.
Strive thou with power and might,
And in the fight,
Save them, O Lord, to-night,
Fill them with grace.

Break Thou their hearts of steel,
Cause them Thy love to feel,
And in the fight,
Save them, O Lord, to-night,
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INDIANTOWN, ST. JOHN MO. FL.

devil has done His work to my shame
 test us but the God whom we serve is
 almighty and He gives victory. This
 has been a good week, and, best of all,
 five precious souls fell at the Saviour's
 feet on Sunday night for pardon. God
 help them to be true is our prayer.
 More to follow, filled with God we'll
 share **Past Elgin**

